selves. They went accordingly to the Jail gate themselves and asked the people there how they rqight go to the Alipore Jail. The man told them what they wanted and also that the old Presidency Jail had changed places with the eld Alipore Jail, so that it became clear now to me that after all I was moving in the world, of reality and not in that of magic.

XVIII.

As we reached our destination at last, the European Warder handed over the charge of me to the Jailor there and came away. I was shown a room where I was to put up for the night and as I went past the inner court-yards, leading to my cell, I marked what a transforma-tion our old Presidency Jail had undergone within the last few years. I was scarcely able to believe that this could be the very same old Jail; so many were the changes and alterations made before it came to be the present Alipore Jail. I managed, however, to lie down on a bed somehow till it should be morning next day, eagerly awaiting my time, when I

should be able to move about the streets of Calcutta, even